Onick and Witty Lord Young is said to be one of the ablest Scotchmen on the bench or at the bar. At least, he has a ready tongue. One day in September he was driving into town from his place in the country when he met an acquaintance. "Hallo!" said the latter, "what are

who knows, when it is so well known

you doing here? I thought all respect able people were out of town." "Well," said the other, "have you seen anything to make you alter your

opinion? I haven't." At the time of the general election of 1892, he was visiting at Dalmeny House, and the report came that Lord Wolmer, now the Earl of Selborne, had been returned for the Western Division by a majority of three, over Mr. T. R. chanan. Soon after some one came in and said that Lord - and Lord had voted for Wolmer.

"Ah." said Young, "that accounts for the two ciphers."

You Have Waited for This. There are many people who would be glad to abandon the habit of drinking coffee if they could only find a subst tute for it. That substitute is Grain-O, made from pure grains and a beverage in every way preferable to coffee. n-O is not a stimulant-it is some thing better. It is cheering, nutrition and strengthening. In other words is a food-drink, as coffee is not. It is acceptable to the most delicate stomach, and agrees with confirmed dyspeptics. Unlike coffee Grain-O pro no nervous action. It never interferes with sleep. As for the flavor of Grain-O, ple who use it say that after using it a week or two they like its taste better than that of coffee. Grain-O is sold by all grocers at 15c. and 25c. per package. Try it.

Soldering Metals at Home. Metals may be soldered at home. Cut off a piece of tinfoll the size of the surface to be soldered, dip a feather into a solution of sal ammoniac and wet the surfaces to be joined; then place them in the correct position, with the tinfoi! between them. Place this on an iron hot enough to melt the tinfoil, and when it cools again the edges will be found to be firmly united.

Hunters' Excursion Rates.

Parties of three or more may secure one fare rates to designated local points on the line of the Nickel Plate Road, in Western Ohio and Indiana; also single tickets will be sold to points in the North-

intending purchasers of a puppy to let the mother of the puppy choose for them. In carrying them back to their bed the first the mother picks up will always be the best.

If afflicted with scalp diseases, hair fall-ing out, and premature baldness, do not use grease or alcoholic preparations, but apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

For shooting four woodcocks in the "closed season," near Narragansett, R. I., Philip S. P. Randolph, of Philadelphis, president of the Country Club, was, with his head farmer, fined \$100.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PISO CO., Warren, Pa.

The same refinement that brings up

new pleasures exposes us to new pains

Scrofula Cured

Face and Head Covered with Scres, but Hood's Has Cured Them. "My face and head were a mass of sores, but since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla these sores have all disappeared. I believe Hood's Sarsaparilla has no equal for scrofula." IDA A. WEAVER, Paermo, Ill. Get only Hood's because

Hood's Sarsa-parilla

Hood's Pills cure liver file, easy to take,

Positions Secured

🗖 Indianapolis 🔪 DUSINESS UNIVERSIT 48th year begins Sept. 1. When Building. Mag-nificent quarters. E. J. HEEE, President.

A Neat Piece of Work. "You fellows have got your business own to quite an exact science," the eighth-floor passenger remarked, observing that the elevator had been topped with its floor on an exact level with the floor of the hallway.

"Yes," the elevator-man assented, "a that he doesn't notice it much. A rather neat piece of work was done in that

next shaft the other day," he continued. "Probably nobody except me would have paid any attention to it, but It struck me as a very good illustration of the skill that can be developed in this profession."

"Yes. It was this way: The twentyecond floor-door of this here shaft where the thing occurred had been left open, and a stenographer girl gets absent-minded and steps in. The car was the great remedy does its work of cure perfectly. If we suffer we need not ask then at the twelfth, coming up, and the elevator-man sees the stenographer just as she starts. 'Here, this'll never do,' says he, and with that he reverses and

"The girl passes me at the seventeenth and I throws everything open to keep alongside of her, and watch what happens. At the rate she was going I judged she'd hit the roof of the car under her with an awful bump, but she didn't. The elevator-man kep' his eye on her, and gauged the speed of his car so's to fall just a le-e-etle bit slower than she did. She'd almost caught him at the seventh, and they were going like fun. If it hadn't been a pretty high building, his calculations would have though, he had time to folly her for a floor or two. Kept just out of her reach, you know, so's to keep her guessing. When he sees he's getting pretty close to bottom, he pulls the lever over just the le-e-east bit, and she lights on the roof of that car just as easy, sir, as if she was setting down on an easy chair. He stops with his roof flush with the second floor, and the stenographer

touchy these women are, ain't it?"-Chicago Times-Herald. A Scotchman from China.

vowed, because he'd joshed her that lit-

In New Zealand and Tasmania Scotchmen abound, and in some districts they are in a majority. Scotchmen are famous for their good opinion of their own race, and it is charged that where they are in the majority, few but Scotchmen enjoy any public privileges.

At Otago, in New Zealand, a contract and bids were advertised for. The most acceptable of the bids received was signed "McPherson" in a queer hand. Notice was sent to Mr. McPherson to complete the contract, and great was the astonishment when, in answer to the notice, one of the numerous Chinamen of Otago appeared in all the glory of yellow tunic and pigtail.

"But," gasped the president of the local board, "your name can't be Mc-"All lightee," said the Chinaman: "lat

my name now." "What do you mean?" "Me mean nobody catchee contlact in Otago 'less he name Mac!"

The board were bound after this to

let him sign for the contract, and it is affirmed by a New Zealand paper that Oriental McPherson had hailed from In 1833 the surface of Holland covered an area of no more than 8,768 came in here, took out the brooch, and

found that so vast a quantity of land empty." had during those forty-four years been recovered from the sea that the area had increased to 12,731 square miles. The Dutch have for some time been considering a project for draining the time?" Zuyder Zee. It is proposed to reclaim from the sea about 450,000 acres, the value of which is estimated at 326,000,-000 guilders. The cost of this impor ant work is estimated at 189,000,000 guilders, or, with the accumulated expenditure, including measures of de-

that every year 10,000 hectares of land sions. would be restored to cultivation. Part treme end of North Holland to the trip." western coast of Friesland. This dyke, 35 meters at the base and 6 meters

high, would take nine years to build To add to the number of astonishing things that are made of paper, Krupp, the great German manufacturer of can non, has lately completed a number of paper field pieces for the use of the German infantry. They are intended

for use in situations where the movement of field artillery would be impracticable. "Dear me!" exclaimed Maud, who had year's engagement ring has gone whol-

y out of style." "What has taken its place?" inquired Mamle. "I don't know. But I do hope it's

bleycle."-Washington Star. There are insects which pass several years in the preparatory states of existence and finally, when perfect, live but

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK. I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of hat H. Thicker wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is

and has the signature of hat Hillthis wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President. Obenul Pitcher an. D. March 8, 1897: Do Not Be Deceived.

which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know. "The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You. A MODERN FABLE

A fable old for a modern rhyme,

A tender vine in a forest grew, Putting out tendrils, two by two. She crept to the oak so tall and green, person gets so used to that sort of thing | And sighed: "May I on thy bosom lean? "The voice that quickened the soul in m

> "And I was never alone to stand. Or sink deep roots in the motherland.

'A creature of light, of love, of air, I should have no part in the rude world's

"But over thy breast, austere and old, My warmth and beauty I should enfold, "While thine to shield me from all alarms And daunt the storms with thy mighty

But the oak replied: "To me, it seems You are much inclined to idle dreams. Folks seem to think I can work and worl

Just to let you hang around and shirk. "I'll let you love me; I'll hear your song But you must bustle and help along."

And the little vine replied: "I'll try." But her leaves drooped low; she had to sigh. and deeper, deeper, without a moan,

She braced her roots and she stood alone

been upset, of course. As it was, She loosed her hold and she faced the

That such a thing should come to pass!

"The vine has from my shelter fied And flaunts a wicked, saucy head.' But then, complaining soft and low, She blushed: "I did not wish to go.

Then cried the oak: "Alack, alas,

opens the door and steps out. She'd "I stand alone, you know, I trust, never speak to that man again, she Not 'cause I would, but 'cause I must." -Chicago Journal.

tle bit on the way down. Funny how THIEVES ON BOARD.

"Mrs. Melhurst's compliments, sir, and would you please come down to her stateroom immediately?" I had just shut myself into my little office on deck, having run through the ship's acounts before turning in that

I had scarcely got my accounts fairly n hand when I was interrupted by a slight tap at the door. I arose at once for mending a road was lately to be let, and opened it, and there stood Mrs. Melhurst's Canadian maid, with flushed face and nervous, agitated manner. I switched off the electric light, locked the door, and burried away after her. When I got to Mrs. Melhurst's

stateroom I saw at once that something had occurred to cause her serious anxlety. The berth, the couch, and even the floors, were littered with the contents of cabin trunks and hand bags. In the midst of the confusion stood the lady herself, looking decidedly perplexed and anoyed.

"This is very singular, Mr. Morse," she said, pointing to an empty jewel case which lay open upon the upper "My diamond ornaments are

missing." "How did it happen?" "I cannot possibly tell you. At dintion to Mrs. Latimer that I had picked up a certain crescent-shaped brooch on the continent. She expressed a wish to see it. When the tables were cleared I square miles. By October 20, 1877, at | left the jewel case lying on the berth, the conclusion of a survey, it was but when I got back the case was

"How long were you absent?" "Not more than half an hour."

"You are sure you had the key of your cabin in your possession all the "Positively. I never let it out of my hand while I was in the saloon."

I examined the lock carefully, but there was absolutely nothing to show that it had been tampered with. I had just got to the head of the saloon stair when I heard some one fense and payment of compensation to bounding up after me, three or four the fishermen of the Zee, at 315,000,000 steps at a time. I turned and saw Mr. guilders. It was stated in 1869 that the Carter, who, by the way, had made sevwork would take thirty-one years, and eral voyages with us on previous occa-

"I say, Mr. Morse," he said, taking of the scheme suggested a large dyke | me confidentially by the arm, "you've thirty miles in length, from the ex- got some queer customers on board this

"How so?" "Why, someone's gone and walked off with my silver cigarette case, a couple of rings, and a pair of gold-" "Tell me exactly what has hap-

"My dear fellow, how can I? It is enough to puzzle a Philadelphia lawyer. You see, I went to my stateroom after dinner-I can swear to that-and I remember slinging my cigarette case, rings, and a pair of gold sleeve links on the upper berth. Then I put on my dressing gown, stretched myself upon the couch, and had a downright good been reading a fashion paper. "Last utes ago, I found my trinkets had van-

I lost no time in hunting up the capboth questioned the lady closely, but light on the singular occurrence.

For the next few days we had no further complaints. The thief was evidently "lying low," waiting until tranquillity was restored before making a fresh attempt. Meanwhile I kept my

We happened to have a passenger on board-a Brazilian, named de Castrowho was a bit of a mystery to me all through the voyage. But for the fact that I had conclusive evidence to show he could not have been directly concerned in the robberies-for inquiries proved he had remained on deck the whole evening-he certainly would have been treated to a private interview in the captain's cabin.

Nothing further occurred to excite suspicion until the last day or two of the voyage. Then, one evening after dinner, word was brought to me that three other staterooms had been rifled in the same mysterious manner.

When the alarm reached me I happened to be standing in my deck office. I had in my hand twenty sovereigns. I didn't wait to lock up the gold: I simply placed it on my desk, switched off the light, and hurried away. I had no fear for the safety of the sovereigns, my door having a particularly intricate lock, in which I took care to turn the key before leaving.

I remained below for an hour or so, but, as in the other cases, I was utterly unable to make head or tail of them. Vexed and bewildered, I went back to my office, unlocked the door, turned on the light, and-my little pile of gold had vanished.

Then I managed to pull myself together, and took a look around my little cabin. In the course of my observaperthole, which stood wide open, the weather being oppressively hot.

I went outside and thrust my arm in through the opening, but my hand did not reach within fully two yards of the desk. Still, it struck me as being the only way by which a thief could get the money, and I determined to put

my theory to a practical test. I went straight up to a young American gentleman, who I knew had a great many trinkets in his stateroom, and was rather careless, too, in the way he left them lying about.

"Don't show any surprise," I whispered, glancing around at the other occupants of the saloon, "but might I ask whether your stateroom is locked?" "It is."

"And the porthole open?" "I should say so! I don't want to find the place as stuffy as the engine room when I go to turn in." "Well, just pass me your key. want to try a little experiment. Wait

till I'm gone and then stroll up on deck. Let yourself be seen-on the lower deck particularly-but don't pay too close attention to anyone you may notice loitering there." I went and shut myself in his state room, crouching down so that I could just keep an eye on the porthole over

the top of the lower berth.

Suddenly, as I glanced up at the porthole my blood ran cold, and in all my life I never had such difficulty to keep down a yell. In the dim light I saw a long, thin, hairy arm thrust in through the opening. The next moment a small black hand had fastened upon a leather case lying close to the window, and withdrew it as quick as thought al-

I dashed up the saloon stairs and made for the lower deck. There, just about the spot where I judged the stateroom to be situated, I came face to face with the Brazilian De Castro. Suddenly, a happy thought flashed through my mind. I turned round and

sprang down the saloon stairs, run-

ning full tilt against the chief steward.

who was standing at the bottom. "Get me a handful of nuts-quick!" I The Brazilian had moved away a little toward the stern. I went close up, stood right in front of him, and then began deliberately to crack the nuts. Presently I saw a corner of the cape drawn aside, and behind a pair of

small, gleaming eyes fixed greedily on It was enough. My suspicions were confirmed. The moment I laid my hands upon him I heard a vicious snarl under his cape; it was pulled suddenly

aside, and out flew a monkey. When searched, Mrs. Melhurst's diamonds, Mr. Carter's cigarette case and rings, and a miscellaneous collection of other valuables were found on him. In his stateroom we discovered a perforated box, apparently intended for the use of the monkey, who was evidently quite as accomplished as his master. -Elmira Telegram.

ORIGIN OF TABLE UTENSILS.

Even During the Middle Ages Peopl Ate with Their Fingers.

The use of the fork dates back only to the seventeenth century. The old Greeks, although their civilization was much advanced, ate with their fingers, as gracefully as possible. Plutarch description of antique customs. In the place was with the quartermaster's but mainly so when, as in Logan's case thing but clean. Each of the guests at a dinner was first offered a basin and a pitcher of water, and it was bad form to help one's self to any of the viands before having carefully washed hands and face.

Goldsmiths finally invented forks, but at first they were objects of luxury, and were used only at times when they might just as well have been done without. The first mention of forks is made in a document dated 1800 which save that Pierre Gaveston, the favorite of Edward II., possessed three "furchestes" (forks) for eating pears, cheese and sandwiches. It was more than 300 years later before forks were used for

About the second decade of the sev enteenth century a picture of the Royal Prince of France shows that he carried a case containing a kuife, a spoon and what looks very much like a fork. Glasses and drinking cups were first first made of wood or tin. In the fifteenth century Venice manufactured the wonderful glassware which replaced on the table of the "Siegneurs' the heavy oaken or metal cups formerly used. Egg cups were not known previous to the fifteenth century, and even in the sixteenth century they were rather scarce and had no distinct name.

which to place and hold an egg," or "a sliver thing to place an egg in." Salt cellars also date from the fifteenth century. Goldsmiths excelled what is left on earth of the boy hero snooze. When I got up about five min- in making artistic salt cellars, and the | who was promoted to the exalted ranks one modeled for King Francis I. of of God's shining army. France by Benvenuto Cellini was a wonderful work of art. People in gentain, and made him acquainted with eral did not know the use of sait cellars the state of affairs. He was just as and even among wealthy families it much puzzled as I was myself. We was the custom to break a piece of bread and to place the sait for each her replies did not tend to throw any individual upon the bread.-Philadelphia Record.

Chrysanthemums.

Perfection of chrystanthemum culture is to have them retain their leaves healthy as long as possible. If the plants lose their leaves early the bloom will be small. Sometimes the lighter leaves are attacked by a parasite fungus which causes them to drop off early. On the first appearance of the pasasite the leaves should be syringed with copper sulphate solution. Sometimes these attacks are encouraged by allowing the leaves to become weak for want of good food, for, although it is not impossible for fungus parasite to attack healthy vegetation, it is also true that they attach themselves more readily when the plant is weak. Manure water, or a surface dressing of manure, is the precaution to be taken against this result. Again, leaves are frequently weakened by allowing the plants to become too dry. Careful cultivators can easily guard against this. On the other hand, stagnant water in the earth is also injurious. This means that, to have healthy plants, the pots or boxes in which they are grown should be so arranged that the water can pass readily away.-Meehan's Monthly.

Her Nose Vindicated. The report of the finding of the biggest nugget of gold yet discovered in the Yukon country appears to have peen forwarded by the first newspaper correspondent of the female sex to arrive in that country. The woman in journalism thus again vindicates her

nose for news.—Boston Herald. Some women go visiting on mighty SOLDIERS' STORIES.

ENTERTAINING REMINICENCES OF THE WAR.

Graphic Account of Stirring Scenes Witnessed on the Battlefield and in Camp-Veterans of the Rebellion Recite Experiences of Thrilling Nature.

Incidents of Resona Field. The men were straining their sight to atch glimpses of anything along the ines of light works on Tunnel Hill and Buzzard's Roost, and they touched elbows to the right and left in an unconscious way with the instinct of gre-They were expecting every instant to hear the sound of the bugle that orders the charge. But suddenly, in low tones, the colonels ordered "Battalion, by the of companies in subordinate commands gave the words "Company, right face forward, march!" Thus in a minute the long line of Sherman's fighting army was marching by head of column at a tangent parallel with the line of battle. The right of the colven filed into Snake Creek Gap and uncoiled like a monstrous serpent. The alert enemy saw the movement, and left the range of hills, taking line along the Oostanaula. This was one of Sherman's flank

The next morning, a bright one in May, 1894, when the sun was high but the dew yet heavy on the grass and the growing grain, the line moved again in battle front. Our brigade marched down a long terrace into a wheat-field, knee-deep amid the green, then across a mossy bank, over the fences and into an open "deadening" along a gravelly hillside. The rifle pits before us flashed a long sheet of blaze and smoke and the blue line staggered and gathered in knots. Men tumbled about. Some fell dead. The battle was on. A long keen tenor yell swelled to a roar gad the charge ended at the emptied rifle pits, the mass of gray stubbornly retiring and yelling too. It was the first time that thousands of veteran soldiers had ever heard words of command viva voce from general officers in a fight. Then came another charge, and the line staggered again and our regiment swung open backward, like a huge gate, from the center.

An illiterate but brave little lieutenant whose captain had been killed, not thinking, or knowing, of the ridiculous egotism of it, rushed forward to a little eminence, swung his sword about his bead in his awkward way and cried out: "Forward, my brave Company D. and rally to your gallant Landers." That was what Company D did, and the gate was closed. "Give me that flag." said the colonel

to the color sorgeant. "Oh, no, colonel, this is my flag; where do you want it?"

"On that line of rifle pits." "I'll come as near putting it there as anybody can," said the sergeant. "Forward, color guard!" and the battalion bellied to the front like the bending of

Early that morning Colle Apperson, the quartermaster sergeant, sat with his crony the color sergeant straddle of a log, and they drank their coffee this heroic masterpiece of the sculp mentions the rules to be followed when hissing hot from the same tin cup, sup tor's art will teach the dual lesson to eating with the fingers, and this is one and sup about. The quartermaster of the most interesting passages in his sergeant had no business in battle. His tary greatness is worthy of emulation middle ages people still ate with their train at the rear. But he was of the it is but the handmaid of the greater fingers. It is true enough that ablu- best blood of Kentucky, the son of a strivings for national liberty and unitions took place before and after a member of Congress in the days when versal peace.-Chicago Chronicle meal, but, still, that custom was any- a Congressman was great, and he had a brother who was a judge on the bench. He could not stay at the rear when a battle was on. So he always left his horse with the wagon master, buckled on a cartridge box and with a rifle toined the color guard. He and tue color sergeant loved each other as did David and Jonathan, and they were yet mere boys in years but veterans in

"Don't go this time," the

geant said. "Why not? I want to go through one more like Chickamauga, and then I will quit unless I'm promoted." "Something tells me you will get hit. That happens so often to fellows who have no business there."

"Well, suppose I do get hit, to death. I'll die on the dancing shadow of my country's flag." In the second charge a minic-ball went through his heart and he died with a smile on his face.

"I'm promoted, old boy," was all he The color sergeant and others of the olor guard buried him the next morning, having slept by his side on the field

that night, and after the war the excolor sergeant took a friend and went to the still, now peaceful field of Resaca, dug up the skeleton, which even They were described as "an article in then wore the long boots of his comrade who had asked him to "break them in" for him, and beneath a monument in Cave Hill, at Louisville, rests While the skirmish line was occupying the field before this battle now and

then the enemy would send a six-pound shot ricocheting along the ground among the dead trees of the timbered part of the field. Hugh Ryan, one of about five Irishmen who belonged to our Kentucky regiment, was much disturbed by these very active messengers. After the battle, telling of his experiences there, he said:

"Phwile Oi was lyin' there sehind a dead three I heard more than fifty av thim balls come rippin' through the dry by the Confederates, was buried recentlast year's grass, an' aich wan iv them as he wint by was sayin' in a whizzin' "Ph-ph-phwere's Hugh

Ryan was famous as a forager, and e had some cute tricks for getting contraband stuff into camp, especially

One day the colonel, who knew him well, saw him coming into camp nonchalantly swinging a coffee-pot and whistling a merry tune. The colonel intercepted him and said: "What have you in that coffee-pot, Ryan?" "Milik, your Honor."

Ryan poured out some milk from the "Oh, yes, I see you have milk in the spout, but what is in the body of the

It was found to contain Ryan's favorite beverage-plain corn whisky. Ryan had stopped up the bottom of the instead of her fan. She went forward spout with pine pitch and had filled that some steps into the ball-room before protuberance with innocent milk. the mistake was discovered, and was The vessel and its contents were con

fiscated, and Ryan consoled himself when he got to his quarters by saying: "Phwell, byes, there'll be a foine toime at headquarthers to-noight. There'll be a seance wud departed spirits that I know av mesilf." Around the camp fires that night after the battle we talked with some prising purposes. oners about the war, and especially

facetious and grizzly old fellow who ated.

had a dialect as broad as possible, and almost a patois. "No wonder you-uns lieked we-uns !

this fight," he said. "You had the world agin' us. I heerd Sherman give com mands. I heerd him just as plain as heard merself now. En' he said: "Ten tion, creation! By kingdoms, right wheel!

He had heard the commands of ger eral officers at the beginning of the fight, of which I have spoken.-Chicago

Times-Herald. The Man on Horseback. Social economists, despairing of th republic, tell us in pessimistic vein that the coming years may see the installation of a "man on horseback" at the national capital as the alternative of gariousness that makes man feel safer. anarchy. We do not believe them, but we instinctively pay tribute to a universal sentiment that if either a military dictatorship or bald anarchy had to be chosen the stronger of the two right flank, forward!" and the captains evils would be less fraught with dis In all periods of history a military

dictatorship has been individually associated with a type of strong, resist less conqueror mounted on a fiery charger. This dual individuality, the commanding general and the fiery, impetuous charger, is the apotheosis of martial despotism. It is a familiar figure on the pages of history. Curiously enough, the people of Chi cago and through them the people of the United States are just now paying special tribute to the memory of an illustrious "man on horseback," whose prowess on the battlefield ranks sturdi ly with the greatest examples of brav ery and fearlessness in the annals of

the world. Any other expression of General Logan's individuality to posterity would be almost meaningless, for his greatest fame was caught up and immortalized amid the smoke and carnage of actual war. Fierce, resistless, the very demon of war, though unskilled in the rudiments of scientific warfare, this grand hero of the volun teer forces has carved out an enviable niche in the temple of military fame and honor. The sculptor, St. Gaudens has well expressed this military spiri in enduring bronze, and future genera tions of Americans will applaud hi

And yet this statue of Logan, charged with the military spirit in every line and detail, typifies more than all else peace and its manifold blessings. It speaks of war, which, to quote an iliustrious soldier of the republic, is hell but it also speaks of a reunited country and deathless liberty, neither of which could have been perpetuated except through the horrors of a fratricidal

The difference between the Logan statue and the figure of an ordinary military dictator on horseback is to b found in the emblem that rests in the right hand of the bronze figure whose unveiling has again revived the latent patriotism of the people. Instead of the sword of conquest, aggression or rapine, which typifies the average inspiration of war, the hero of Atlanta is represented as holding aloft the guidon of liberty and the emblem of ultimate peace and security, the stars and stripes

It was a happy inspiration that thus modified the military characteristics of the Logan statue. For all time to come

Gen. Grant's Characteristics. He was possessed of a moral and physical courage which was equal to every emergency in which he was placed. He was calm amid excitement, patient under trials, sure in judgment, clear in foresight, never depressed by reverses or unduly elated by success. He was fruitful in expedients, and had a facility of resource and a faculty of adapting the means at hand to the accomplishment of an end which never failed him. He possessed an intuitive knowledge of topography, which prevented him from ever becoming confused as to locality or direction in conducting even the most complicated movements in the field. His singular self-reliance enabled him at critical junctures to decide instantly questions of vital mo ment without dangerous delay in seek ing advice from others, and to assume the gravest responsibilities without asking any one to share them.

His habits of life were simple, and he enjoyed a physical constitution which enabled him to endure every form of fatigue and privation incident to military service in the field. His soldlers always knew that he was ready to rough it with them, and share their hardships on the march. He wore no better clothes than they, and often ate no better food. There was nothing in his manner to suggest that there was any gulf between him and the men who were winning his victories. He never tired of giving unstinted praise to his subordinates. He was at all times loyal to them. His fidelity produced a reciprocal effect, and is one of the chief reasons why they became so loyally attached to him. He was never betrayed by success into boasting of his triumphs. He never underrated himself in a battle; he never overrated himself in a report.—"Campaigning with Grant," by Gen. Horace Porter,

in Century. Saved Grant from Capture. Thomas Jefferson Sappington, an old-time resident of St. Louis County, who saved General Grant from capture ly near Sappington, a suburb near St.

Louis, Mo. In 1864, when General Grant came back to make a short visit to his farm, Mr. Sappington, who was a first lieutenant in the Second Missouri militia learned that a number of the most radical sympathizers with the South had planned to capture General Grant and

take him South a prisoner. Mr. Sappington determined to thwart the scheme. He hurrled to St. Louis and met General Grant just as he was starting out for his farm. The result was a disappointment to the men who were lying in ambush for the General.

The Queen's Mistake. It is said that Queen Victoria used a one time to suffer somewhat from absence of mind, and on one occasion, the story goes, on the evening of a state ball, her Majesty, as she turned from the supper table, took up a large fork

gravely bowing, as usual, to the company while holding up the fork. A new industry which is receiving encouragement in Germany is that of distilling a strong aromatic oil from the green leaves of the celery plant. A hundred pounds of leaves make one pound of oil. The oil is used for flavor-

about this fight. One of these was a Sin and sorrow cannot long be separ-

Artemus Ward and His Lectures. The abashed manner of the lecturer, the personal peculiarities of which he himself made fun, the difficulties of his panorama, which in general was painted as badly as possible, because excellence was expensive, the difficulties with the moon and the prairie fire, which would shoot up and flare out at

the wrong moments, to the apparent consternation of the lecturer-all these, to say nothing of the humor of his talks, are reported to have kept his hearers in a frenzy of laughter. Who can wonder that they were quite overcome by the gravity with which he would point to dark regions in his canvas and say: "These are intended

for horses: I know they are because the artist told me so. After two years he came to me one morning and said: 'Mr. Ward, I cannot conceal it from you any longer; they are horses." "-The Book-

Left Destitute!

Not of worldly goods, but of all enrthly comfort, is the poor wretch tormented by malaria. The fell scourge is, however, shorn of its thong in advance by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, its only sure preventive and remedy. Dyspepsia, billousness, constipation, rheumatism, nervousness and kidney complaints are also among the bodily afflictions which this beneficent medicine overcomes with certainty. Use it systematically. A Wonder of Science.

There has been much interest in the German medical world over a new remedy for fever which has been announced to the faculty by a medical journal of Berlin, the Klinische Woche-There is also interest outside the med

ical world at least in the name of the new remedy, which is as follows, and an entire paragraph is required to give Dimethylamidophenildimethylpyrazo-

One of the advantages of this medicine, at least to the pharmaceutical profession, is said to be that "if you spell

the name a half-dozen times, you will

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

need the medicine."

Dealer.

A Rush of Experience. "You want to go to the gold diggings? Heavens, boy, you don't know spade from a jigsaw." "Yes, I do, father. I held five of them last night!"-Cleveland Plain

There is a Class of People Who are injured by the use of coffee. the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, delicate stomach receives it without dis tress, and but few can tell it from cofmuch. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c. and 25c. per package.

Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O. How His Value Increased "I thought you said your old horse

was not worth \$10?" "Well, mebbe I dld; but that was before he'd been killed by a railroad train."-Chicago Post.

THE WABASH "CALIFORNIA

FLYER" Will be resumed Wednesday, October 20, 1897, offering the best and quickest service to CALIFORNIA via the Wabash Railroad in connection with the Atchison, lopeka & Santa Fe Railway. Firstclass Vestibuled Sleeping Cars through from St. Louis to Los Angeles without change, making nineteen hours better time from St. Louis than any other line, and corresponding time from other points. For particulars write to any Wabash Ticket Agent, or to C. S. Crane, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Of the 11,000,000 square miles of Africa only about 1,500,000 remain which have not been claimed by some European power and more than half of this lies in the desert of Sahara.

How inexpensive, and get how effective is the gre substitute for suiphur baths, Glenn's Suiphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whister Dye, black or brown, 50c.

A good word is an easy obligation; but not to speak ill requires only our silence, which costs us nothing.-Til-

Hunters' Rates. Via the Nickel Plate Road to designated points in the Northwest and Southwest, also to local points in Western Ohio and Northern Indiana.

This is a manly world we live in. Our reverence is good for nothing if is does not begin with self-respect.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Eline's Great Nerve Residers. Send for FREE 22.00 trial bottle and treating Dr. E. H. KLINE, 14d., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa

WOMEN DO NOT TELL THE WHOLE TRUTH. Modest Women Evade Certain Questions When Asked by a Male

Physician, but Write Freely to Mrs. Pinkham. An eminent physician says that "Women are not truthful, they will lie to their physicians." This statement should be qualified; women do tell the truth, but not the whole truth, to a male physician, but this is only in regard

to those painful and troublesome disorders peculiar to their sex. There can be no more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman than to be obliged to answer certain questions when those questions are asked, even by her family physician. This is espe-

cially the case with unmarried women. This is the reason why thousands and thousands of women are now corresponding with Mrs. Pinkham. To this good woman they can and do give every symptom, so that she really knows more about the true condition of her patients through her correspondence than the physician who per-

sonally questions them. Perfect confidence and candor are at once established between Mrs. Pinkham and her patients. Nowadays a modest woman asks help of a woman who understands women. If you suffer from any form of trouble peculiar to women, write at once to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.,

and she will advise you free of charge.

And the fact that this great boon which is extended freely to women by Mrs. Pinkham, is appreciated, the thousands of letters which are received by her prove. Many such grateful letters as the following are constantly pouring in: "I was a sufferer from female weakness for about a year and a half. I have tried doctors and patent medicines, but nothing helped me. I underwent the horrors of local treatment, but received no benefit. My ailment was pronounced ulceration of the womb. I suffered from intense pains in the womb and ovaries, and the backache was dreadful. I had leucorrhoea in its worst form. Finally I grew so weak I had to keep my bed. The pains were so hard as to almost cause spasms. When I could endure the

pain no longer I was given morphine. My ory grew short, and I gave up all hope of ever getting well. Thus I dragged along. At last I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. Her answer came promptly. I read carefully her letter, and concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I felt much better; but after using six bottles I was cured. My friends think my cure almost miraculous.



The was a retired shipbuilder—and halls from Staten Island, New York. He was in pretty good health, but every day when he took what he called his constitutional, that is, his afternoon walk, he was sure to have a sort of cramp which seized him in the calf of his leg with almost the severity of in assault by a ferocious dog. He read about the case of a man whose rheumatism was cured by Ripans Tabules and laughed at the idea. He thought the man a fool, but realizing that his own diffculty was a sort of rheumatic twinge, he finally bought and used some Tabules and of late his friends have noticed that he is more chipper than he had been for years. A lady who knew him well asked him about the dog that used to bite his leg in the afternoons and the old man said: "He is deed and

It Was Before the Day of SAPOLIO

